MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1158

"Then you must be good and	eat your snacks, o	okay? After that,	I will take you home w	ith me."
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Charlotte cooed them to get them to go have some snacks in the separate room. The former even had Lupine and two other maids babysit the kids.

"Okay," replied the kids, who smiled brightly.

"Such good girls," complimented Charlotte as she stroked their beautiful, curly hair. After that, she entered the study room.

Danrique frowned deeply when he saw the messy study room. He was an extreme germaphobe and had mild OCD. Seeing messy things would make him uncomfortable.

"Kids are always unpredictable," explained Charlotte as she cleaned the place up. She then added, "Still, I am delighted to learn that you have kids of your own."

There were rumors of how Danrique was gay, and Charlotte almost believed in those lies.

No one could blame her for that, though. Danrique had never been lusty and never paid attention to women, and it didn't matter how beautiful they were.

Moreover, he hated it when women got close to him. He might even despise the idea of being in love with another person.

He was adamant about staying away from women, but he was thirty-three years old, so it was not possible for a guy like him to remain a virgin.

That was why there was a rumor about how he was gay. Even Charlotte thought that was the case
Turns out, he is just a normal dude.
Charlotte was curious, though. I wonder what kind of woman got that man to open up.
"What's there to be happy about? Those three are just little demons"
Danrique frowned. It seemed he wasn't close and hadn't warmed up to his kids. Instead, he looked a little lost and anxious, like he didn't know how to interact with them
Pfft! Charlotte couldn't help giggling a little before she said, "Kids are supposed to be naughty. Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were just like that when they were younger Actually, Jamie is still as naughty as your daughters are."
"It's best if they are like Robinson."
Danrique thought that things would be amazing if every kid was just like Robbie.
"Every kid is different. Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are actually pretty cute. I really like them," commented Charlotte while smiling.
"You can keep them if you like them so much. Take them away now," replied Danrique, who seemed to be waiting for her to say just that.
"Like you are actually willing to part with them?"

Charlotte knew that Danrique was just trying to keep the kids safe. That was why he was making her take them all away.
Danrique glared over evilly before he changed the topic and asked Sean, "Who sent the kids over?"
"The postman took them to the company," answered Sean softly. "We were lucky that Gordon discovered them in time and contacted me"
"That b*tch!" growled Danrique through gritted teeth.
Charlotte was shocked. What kind of a person is that woman? I can't believe she actually sent the kids like they are a parcel!
"She probably had her hands tied"
Sean didn't get to finish his sentence before he was cut off. Danrique's expression was so evil that it was terrifying. It got Sean to tilt his head down and stop talking entirely.
Danrique turned to Charlotte and demanded, "Leave at one o'clock sharp. Take those three demons to Pillere and find a way to get them to stop calling me Daddy. Do not let anyone discover that they are my kids."
"Understood," replied Charlotte. She didn't dare to ask any questions when she saw how stern Danrique was. She simply promised, "Don't worry. Just leave the kids to me."
"Go on then," replied Danrique before he turned around and left.
Charlotte had more to say to Danrique, but she swallowed her words when she saw how he walked

away that firmly.

"Let's go. We still have two more kids to pick up," reminded Sean politely, "I'll take you over right now."
"Okay."
Charlotte went to the separate room and cooed the kids into leaving with her.
Fortunately, all three kids weren't close to Danrique, and they instinctively trusted and loved Charlotte. That allowed Charlotte to convince them with just a few words.
When they got into the car, Charlotte turned around and looked at the study room on the second floor. She didn't know if Danrique would be watching from the window, but she instructed, "Kids, wave goodbye to your daddy."
"Bye, Daddy," said the kids as they waved at the window